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It's My Job



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Chapter 1 by Magdalene

“and make sure no one comes out alive.” Boss ordered.

I peeked out of the corner with my back against the alley wall. I smirked. “Copy that.” I pointed my gun toward the club's one and only door and aimed at the doorstep. I shot and the muffler made no noise at all. An invisible wall blocked the entrance. I sneaked around to the back door and shape-shifted to a rat. I scurried inside a little hole. I scrambled to the roof, twenty feet up, and looked down. I eyed the people as everyone laughed and talked without noticing the danger building up above them. Today, Boss wanted only four people to bring to the Retreat. I scanned the crowd. There were so many people that I would've had my doubts if Patrick, Boss' right-hand man, hadn't given me a complete description. I found the first person. A redhead with glasses and green eyes. Twenty-one-year-old girl. I saw the second and third people together. Two brunette twins with brown eyes. Boy and girl wearing matching clothes. The fourth person was hard but I found her. Another girl but twenty-two. Dyed purple hair and hazel eyes. I frowned through rat teeth. This would be easy.

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